room reserved always for the Chief Executive's use when he comes to the Capitol.

More people began to appear in the Senate as time went along. One of them was a big man who wore a white sash across his breast. Few seemed to know him. He was former Senator Squire of Washington, and the sash meant that he was a marshal in the parade. A tall, oldish man with a smooth upper lip and short beard, entered and sat beside Squire. He was barely noticed. His name is Henry Gassaway Davis, and if things had turned out differently on last election day he would have been there as a prominent participant and not as a mere spectator.

It was ten minutes to 12 when the Senate's committee returned and announced that the President had nothing further to communicate. The buzz of conversation was resumed. Minutes passed. Persons began asking when the ceremonies were to begin and, as if in answer, the tall young herald appeared from out in the corridor and announced loudly:

"The Speaker and the Members of the House of Representatives."

Everybody on the floor rose as the House filed in. Speaker Cannon went up to the presiding officer's desk, but the members were shown to the cane seated chairs on the Democratic side of the chamber. Nearly every one of them held his hat in hand and carried an overcoat over his arm. It took some time to get the Representatives fixed. There appeared to be more of them than there were chairs. Some of them had to stand up.

Two raps from the presiding officer's gavel, and everybody sat down again. Senator Frye had resumed the chair after the resolution commendatory of himself had been adopted. At 12:05 a deputy sergeant at arms, not the tall young man, came through the main doorway, and in a low voice, said:

"The Ambassadors and the Ministers of foreign countries."

The Diplomats in All Their Glory.

Rap, went the gavel. Everybody was up again. The diplomats burst upon the Senate like a ray of glory. Leading them was Count Cassini, the dean of the Diplomatic Corps. He wore a blue uniform and had a red sash across his breast. There was much gold on his coat, but his dress was simple beside that of some of his colleagues. Count Cassini had on a red lined overcoat of blue, which he took off after reaching his seat.

Baron von Sternburg, the Kaiser's representative, was attired in pale blue. Señor Azpiroz, the Mexican Ambassador, was fairly covered with gold lace. Over his breast was a broad green sash. Sir Henry Mortimer Durand, the British Ambassador, a handsome, soldierly looking man, was a mass of gold lace and medals. His sleeves were embroidered along the inner and outer seams in twisting lines of gold braid.

The Ambassadors, being persons of great consequence, got leather covered seats in front of the first row of right hand desks.

Behind them appeared the Ministers, who had to be content with cane seated chairs. The Chinese Minister, who was once a crack baseball pitcher of a New England school, was gorgeously arrayed. His tunic was of dark blue silk, embroidered with dragons in pale red. It had gold and black cuffs reaching to the elbows. The tunic was gathered in at the waist, and his Celestial Excellency's rotundity was accentuated thereby. He wore a red and black cap with the brim turned up all around. It had a red top knot and a long, drooping horsehair plume.

The Turkish and the Persian Ministers wore the fez throughout the proceedings. All the Ministers, with the exception of two, wore pounds of gold lace. The two exceptions were the representatives of Cuba and Guatemala. They were attired in conventional black frock coats.

While the Ministers were taking their seats the tall announcer made his appearance in the centre aisle. He had not been displaced by the deputy sergeant-at-arms; they were only spelling each other. He bowed his head and he kept it bowed as he presented:

"The Chief Justice and the Associate Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States."

The black robed jurists came in with dignity and utter absence of consciousness. They were used to such things. Leather covered seats to the left of the centre aisle and in front of the first row of desks were provided for them.

The President and Vice-President.

Hardly had the Justices arranged their robes about them, preparatory to being seated, when the deputy sergeant-at-arms made his appearance in the central aisle. He spoke louder this time. He said:

"The Vice-President-elect of the United States."

Everybody remained standing. Down the aisle came Senator Charles Warner Fairbanks leaning on the arm of Senator Bacon. Mr. Bacon is tall, but the Indiana man topped him. The new presiding officer of the Senate was escorted to a seat to the right of President pro tempore Frye.

Four minutes later the gavel was brought down sharply. Everybody knew what was coming. There was a craning of necks from the galleries. A tall young man was seen standing in the aisle. His voice rose high and clear as he announced:

"The President—President-elect of the United States."

It was twelve minutes past noon when Mr. Roosevelt appeared. He stopped for a moment and bowed to the presiding officer, and then turned quickly and waved his hand toward the gallery where Mrs. Roosevelt and his children were sitting. Mrs. Roosevelt bowed and smiled back at him. So did the Roosevelt youngsters.

Down the aisle came the President, with a quick, short, nervous step. His shoulders were thrown back and he looked strong and masterful. Senator Spooner and Representative Dalzell, who represented the Senate and the House, had flanked him when he appeared, dropped back a pace and let the President walk alone. Mr. Roosevelt carried his gloves in his hand. He had left his hat and overcoat in the President's room.

Big leather chairs had been placed in front of the presiding officer's rostrum, facing the Senate. Mr. Roosevelt walked to the central chair and sat down in it. He lifted his coattails as he did so. Then, as the Senators and Representatives and diplomats and others on the floor resumed their seats, the President turned again to the executive gallery and exchanged smiles with Mrs. Roosevelt.

He wore a low, turndown collar, a black cravat, black frock coat and dark trousers. He was the picture of health and strength. Mr. Roosevelt is not a tall man, but he seemed to tower above Spooner and Dalzell, who sat one on each side of him. The stalwart lines of his figure were brought out in strong contrast by Dalzell's slight frame.

President pro tempore Frye lost no time in getting down to business. In loud tones he announced that "The Vice-President-elect will now take the oath."

Fairbanks Takes the Oath.

Mr. Fairbanks's long frame rose from the chair beside Mr. Frye's and he stood with right hand high uplifted as the presiding officer read with solemn enunciation the Vice-Presidential oath. President Roosevelt, who was facing the other way, turned around in his chair to witness the ceremony. He had gone through it himself just four years ago to-day.

"I do," assented Mr. Fairbanks, clearly and distinctly. Then he looked up toward the pew in which his wife and daughter and son were. Mrs. Fairbanks threw him a kiss.

Mr. Frye was all business. Without more ado he began in impressive tones the delivery of his farewell address prior to handing over the gavel to the new Vice-President. At times his voice trembled. He said:

"SENATORS: Through your favor and through great sorrow which made our whole country a mourner I have had the honor to preside over the Senate for a much longer period than any other official. By your uniform courtesy and kind consideration the discharge of the duties of that position have not only been made easy but most agreeable.

"The resolutions which you have adopted from time to time expressing continuing confidence in me have been very grateful to me. But much more grateful have been the evidences I have received through these years from the Senators on both sides of the chamber of their friendly regard. I prize that much more highly than any honor which you have conferred upon me. As your presiding officer I have used my best endeavor to be impartial. Your resolutions have assured me that in some regard I have succeeded in this and I am content.

"Senators, you are about to enter upon a long vacation. God grant that no sorrow may enter your doors; that your rest may indeed be restful and that you may return to duty with renewed health and strength."

As Mr. Frye concluded he declared the Senate of the Fifty-eighth Congress adjourned sine die and stepped down and out, resuming his place once more among his colleagues on the floor. As he turned to leave the rostrum he handed the gavel to Vice-President Fairbanks, who brought it down forcibly on the desk. "The chaplain will offer prayer," he said in a low voice.

The Rev. Edward Everett Hale, venerable, bowed by years, is the chaplain of the Senate. He is the first within the past several decades to wear a ministerial robe in the chamber.

It reached to the floor and appeared to be similar to those worn by the Justices of the Supreme Court. His voice was deep, but trembled with age. Taking his place at the left of the Vice-President, he delivered these words:

"Almighty God, this nation is in Thy care, and this people seeks Thee to-day. We are in prayer for the country, that it may be more and more the happy nation which seeks Thee and finds Thee, as they find Thee who seek for Thee with all their hearts.

"Thou hast made this people master of its own destiny. This people has chosen its leaders and its Congress for these years before them. And they ask, and we ask, Thy consecration on these years—for every father and mother, for every son and daughter, for every home—the health and blessing of the living God.

"For the President, for the Vice-President, for the Congress, for the Judges and for the people, we ask the blessing every hour of the living God. For purity in their homes, for peace, for health, for strength—for all that God can give, for all that men can use in the service which is perfect freedom."

When he prayed for the officers of the Government everybody arose, even those in the galleries. Then the distinguished Bostonian asked all to join him in reciting the Lord's Prayer. Many responded. It was all very simple, but very beautiful and impressive.

Vice-President Fairbanks's Address.

When the chaplain stepped aside, Vice-President Fairbanks waited until the audience was seated and then delivered his inaugural address. He said:

"SENATORS: I enter upon the discharge of the duties of the position to which I have been called by my countrymen with grateful appreciation of the high honor and with a deep sense of its responsibilities.

"I have enjoyed the privilege of serving with you here for eight years. During that period we have been engaged in the consideration of many domestic questions of vast importance and with foreign problems of unusual and far reaching significance. We submit what we have done to the impartial judgment of history.

"I can never forget the pleasant relations which have been formed during my service upon the floor of the Senate. I shall cherish them always as among the most delightful memories of my life. They warrant the belief that I shall have in the discharge of the functions which devolve upon me under the Constitution the generous assistance and kindly forbearance of both sides of the chamber.

"We witness the majestic spectacle of a peaceful and orderly beginning of an administration of national affairs under the laws of a free and self-governing people. We pray that Divine favor may attend it, and that peace and progress, justice and honor may abide with our country and our countrymen."

Mr. Fairbanks was as brisk as his immediate predecessor in the presiding officer's chair. He got down to business immediately. He directed the secretary to read the President's proclamation calling the Senate in extraordinary session. This took half a minute. Then the names of the new Senators and present members of the Senate elected to new terms were read out in alphabetical order, and they advanced to the space directly in front of President Roosevelt.

New Senators Sworn In.

The swearing in was done by Mr. Fairbanks. Four Senators were sworn at a time. It took half an hour to get through this proceeding. Here is a list of those who began to-day to serve terms of six years:

Messrs. Bulkeley of Connecticut, Bate of Tennessee, Beveridge of Indiana, Burkett of Nebraska, Burrows of Michigan, Carter of Montana, Clapp of Minnesota, Clark of Wyoming, Culberson of Texas, Depew of New York, Daniel of Virginia, Dick of Ohio, Flint of California, Hale of Maine, Kean of New Jersey, Hemenway of Indiana, Lodge of Massachusetts, McCumber of North Dakota, Nixon of Nevada, Money of Mississippi, Piles of Washington, Proctor of Vermont, Sutherland of Utah, Tallaferro of Florida. Messrs. Scott of West Virginia and Rayner of Maryland took the oath by affirmation.

Three Senators whose terms were begun to-day were absent. They were Aldrich of Rhode Island, who is in Europe; Knox of Pennsylvania, who is ill in Florida, and LaFollette of Wisconsin, who wants to serve a little longer as Governor before coming to Washington.

This was the end of the Senate exercises. Vice-President Fairbanks directed the sergeant-at-arms to carry into effect the arrangements for the inauguration of the President. Chief Justice Fuller and the other Supreme Court Justices started out after Sergeant-at-Arms Ramsdell, who led the way. There was a whisper that this wasn't right. The Justices heard it and hesitated.

For a moment it was thought that the old row over precedence between the Supreme Court and the Ambassadors would be renewed then and there. President Roosevelt relieved the embarrassment. He stepped forward quickly and shook hands with the Chief Justice. Then he took the venerable jurist's arm and they walked out together, followed by the other Justices.

A Big Crowd Waited Long.

Out in front of the eastern façade of the Capitol a big crowd had been waiting since early in the day to see the President take the oath and to hear, if it could, the inaugural address. It was not an enormous gathering. Many persons who went there early, expecting to get up close to the inaugural platform, found that they were not allowed to approach nearer than the outermost edge of the broad and deep plaza and went away. Others got tired of waiting and went off to get places along the line of the parade. But there were several thousand persons who did wait.

The inaugural stand was bigger than any of its predecessors. It extended clear from the innermost edge of the Senate wing away over to the corresponding edge of the House wing. Its seating capacity was 5,000. It was made of rough boards, but these were covered on the front with flags and red, white and blue bunting. In the centre, connecting with the steps leading from the rotunda, was a space reserved for those who took part in and witnessed the ceremonies in the Senate. It alone had seats for 1,500 persons.

Directly in the centre and at the front of the stand was a semi-circular space which held about a dozen leather covered chairs. This was where the President was to take the oath and deliver his inaugural address.

The east front of the Capitol was not decorated save by some big flags—the Star Spangled Banner, of course—that hung downward from between the pillars upholding the projecting cornice of the building's central front.

Down in the plaza, close up to the stand, the battalions of cadets and midshipmen from West Point and Annapolis stood at attention. Their fronts faced. The middies, wearing blue overcoats, were on the right, or House, side of the stand; the army boys, in their cadet gray uniforms and without overcoats, on the Senate side.

A group of army and navy officers on horseback were in the foreground, between the facing lines. Back at the outside edge of the plaza were Squadron A of New York, looking very fine in their blue-gray uniforms and yellow plumed shakos; the Rough Rider escort and a host of policemen, holding back the crowd.

Photographers on Hand.

In the centre of the plaza directly in front of the President's enclosure a big, ugly structure covered with white cloth had been erected. On top of it was a cupola. This was for the photographers. They swarmed over the unsightly framework, waiting for the appearance of the President.

It was 12:40 when the President appeared on the stand.

The plaza crowd, far away as it was, saw him the minute he stepped out of the rotunda door. It set up a cheer, not a very powerful cheer, but well meant for all that. Enthusiasm was difficult at that long distance. The sergeants-at-arms of the Senate and the House and the marshal of the Supreme Court led the procession of dignitaries. Behind them walked Mr. Roosevelt, leaning on the arm of the black robed Chief Justice.

The President carried his silk hat in his hand. The Chief Justice wore a black velvet skull cap. Down the few steps that led from the Capitol portico to the beginning of the stand the procession came. As the President stepped into the little semi-circular enclosure the crowd cheered again and the middies and the cadets presented arms.

Mr. Roosevelt took the arm chair at the right and front of the enclosure. The Chief Justice sat next to him. The members of the Senate and the House committees on arrangements seated themselves in the other chairs.

It took a long time to seat all those who followed the President. The Supreme Court Justices sat next, on the left. The Diplomats and the members of the Cabinet took the nearest seats on the opposite side. The Senators and Representatives had places back further.

Mrs. Roosevelt and her children, and those of her party, with the women of the Cabinet, sat right behind the Supreme Court. Mrs. Fairbanks was near them. She wore a heavy coat. Mrs. Roosevelt, who was escorted by Major McCawley, had no wraps. Neither did Miss Roosevelt, but both had fur boas around their necks. The younger Roosevelts, three of them, still hugging their cameras and looking for chances for snapshots, were taken in charge by Mrs. Cowles, the President's sister. Mrs. Roosevelt was smiling, and seemed very happy. Like everybody else outside the inaugural box, she sat on a hard chair of unpainted pine.

Twenty minutes was required to get the invited guests seated. It was then 1 o'clock. Up rose the Chief Justice and said something to the President, who quickly divested himself of his thick overcoat and also took off his hat. Somebody relieved him of them.

Roosevelt Takes the Oath.

Clerk McKenney of the Supreme Court advanced toward the President holding an open Bible. The President laid his right hand upon the page. Chief Justice Fuller followed suit. Then in a voice that few could hear, although it rang out clear and strong, the Chief Justice recited the Presidential oath of office. The brisk breeze carried it away.

As he ended, the President repeated fervently the concluding words: "So help me, God," and, bending reverently, kissed the book.

It was cold on the inaugural stand. The wind was blowing from the northeast and it was chill, raw wind. People shuddered and drew their wraps about them, but the President, bareheaded, without an overcoat, did not seem to mind it a bit. He bowed to the crowd in response to the cheer it gave when he took the oath, and then to those on the stand who applauded by clapping their hands.

Turning to those on the stand, with his back to the far away gathering on the plaza the President opened his mouth to begin the delivery of his inaugural address. He held the manuscript in his ungloved hand. Just then the rigid lines of soldiers and police that had held the outside crowd in check were purposely relaxed and there was a mad rush of men and women and boys across the plaza. They shouted as they ran, and the men and boys waved their hats. These scurrying thousands bore down upon the West Point and Annapolis battallons guarding the stand, but mounted police headed them off before they knocked the cadets and middies out of formation.

Without waiting until the lines of plaza folk had been readjusted to their advance, position, the President began to speak.

Behind him the diplomats and the Senators and Representatives and all the rest of the dignitaries remained standing. As Mr. Roosevelt turned his back to them, to address those in the plaza, some of the people on the stand sat down. This caused a racket. The President heard it, and, stopping his speech, looked around and grasped the situation.

"Pray, sit down," he said to those who remained standing. Everybody sat down, of course.

The address was delivered impressively. By this time the force of the wind had increased, and it was difficult for those a few feet away to catch the President's words, although his voice was strong and had good carrying power. He made few gestures. Occasionally he looked at the manuscript, but not often.

Wore the Martyred Lincoln's Ring.

On the hand in which it was held he wore two rings, on different fingers. One of them had been presented to him last night by John Hay, his Secretary of State. It was a massive gold band and had been taken from the finger of the dead Lincoln on the morning after his assassination. It had been set with a crystal through which showed some strands of Lincoln's hair. Mr. Hay, who had valued highly this memento of his dead mentor, asked the President to wear it to-day.

The people on the stand who could hear applauded some of the President's sentences by clapping their hands and stamping on the floor. Those in the plaza crowd who couldn't hear cheered just the same when they saw the people on the stand applauding.

When the President declared that no strong nation should single out this country as the subject of insolent aggression the spectators on the stand gave their first cheer, a feeble one, which was taken up by the outside crowd with hearty good will.

Just twelve minutes were required by the President to deliver his inaugural. A cheer and more handclapping marked its conclusion. The President went back to his place beside the Chief Justice and put on his overcoat and hat. All the people on the stand arose. An attendant let down a flight of steps that had been tricked up to the inaugural box, and the President descended to the plaza, where his carriage was waiting.

The Annapolis boys and the West Point boys presented arms again, the Rough Rider escort galloped up to the carriage and the President started off on his triumphal return journey to the White House. The inaugural exercises had taken just fifteen minutes.

MINNESOTA'S RIVAL CLUBS.

Roosevelt Men From St. Paul and Minneapolis Strive for Place of Honor.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—The jealousy between St. Paul and Minneapolis, which used to lead to riots years ago, has not yet died out. It was brought to Washington by the two Roosevelt clubs of those cities. This feeling was displayed in the efforts of the commanders of each club to get a position in the line ahead of the other, and it gave the inaugural committee almost as much trouble as the Capitol authorities had in settling the question of precedence between the Diplomatic Corps and the Supreme Court Justices.

On the ground of originality the St. Paul boys got precedence, but if it had been possible to do so the committee would have unravelled the tangle by having the two clubs walk abreast. The St. Paul club, officially known as the Original Roosevelt Club, composed of young professional men of the Minnesota capital, attracted a great deal of attention, especially as a large banner proclaimed that it had been created in 1900 and had thus entered the field first as organized supporters of the President.

The Minneapolis club wore the familiar Rough Rider costume, and their excellent drill drew forth applause.

CONGRATULATIONS FROM JAPAN.

Message Sent by Americans to President Roosevelt.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

TOKIO, March 4.—There was a notable gathering of representatives of all the great American commercial interests at the annual dinner of the American Asiatic Association at Yokohama last night. A cablegram was forwarded to President Roosevelt, congratulating him on his inauguration.

Mr. Lloyd Griscom, the American Minister to Japan, made a speech in which he eloquently exhorted his countrymen to make further efforts to increase the commerce of the United States with the East. Diplomatic and consular officers, he said, should lead the advance in this direction.

"The time is rapidly approaching," said Mr. Griscom, "when the only work diplomats can do which will justify their political existence will be that done as the advance guard of American commerce."

WHAT THE PRESIDENT SAID.

THE RESPONSIBILITIES OF A GREAT NATION ARE OURS.

We Wish the "Peace of Justice" in Dealing With Other Powers—Our Internal Relations Still More Important—Anxiety Due to Wealth Accumulation.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—Following is the text of the inaugural address delivered by President Roosevelt to-day:

MY FELLOW CITIZENS: No people on earth have more cause to be thankful than ours, and this is said reverently, in no spirit of boastfulness in our own strength, but with gratitude to the Giver of Good who has blessed us with the conditions which have enabled us to achieve so large a measure of wellbeing and of happiness. To us as a people it has been granted to lay the foundations of our national life in a new continent. We are the heirs of the ages, and yet we have had to pay few of the penalties which in old countries are exacted by the dead hand of a bygone civilization. We have not been obliged to fight for our existence against any alien race, and yet our life has called for the vigor and effort without which the manlier and hardier virtues wither away. Under such conditions it would be our own fault if we failed, and the success which we have had in the past, the success which we confidently believe the future will bring, should cause in us no feeling of vainglory, but rather a deep and abiding realization of all which life has offered us, a full acknowledgment of the responsibility which is ours and a fixed determination to show that under a free government a mighty people can thrive best, alike as regards the things of the body and the things of the soul.

Much has been given to us, and much will rightfully be expected from us. We have duties to others and duties to ourselves, and we can shirk neither. We have become a great nation, forced by the fact of its greatness into relations with the other nations of the earth, and we must behave as beseems a people with such responsibilities. Toward all other nations, large and small, our attitude must be one of cordial and sincere friendship. We must show not only in our words but in our deeds that we are earnestly desirous of securing their good will by acting toward them in a spirit of just and generous recognition of all their rights. But justice and generosity in a nation, as in an individual, count most when shown not by the weak but by the strong. While ever careful to refrain from wronging others, we must be no less insistent that we are not wronged ourselves. We wish peace, but we wish the peace of justice, the peace of righteousness. We wish it because we think it is right and not because we are afraid. No weak nation that acts manfully and justly should ever have cause to fear us and no strong Power should ever be able to single us out as a subject for insolent aggression.

Our relations with the other Powers of the world are important, but still more important are our relations among ourselves. Such growth in wealth, in population and in power as this nation has seen during the century and a quarter of its national life is inevitably accompanied by a like growth in the problems which are ever before every nation that rises to greatness. Power invariably means both responsibility and danger. Our forefathers faced certain perils which we have outgrown. We now face other perils the very existence of which it was impossible that they should foresee. Modern life is both complex and intense, and the tremendous changes wrought by the extraordinary industrial development of the last half century are felt in every fibre of our social and political being. Never before have men tried so vast and formidable an experiment as that of administering the affairs of a continent under the forms of a democratic republic. The conditions which have told for our marvellous material wellbeing, which have developed to a very high degree our energy, self-reliance and individual initiative, have also brought the care and anxiety inseparable from the accumulation of great wealth in industrial centres. Upon the success of our experiment much depends, not only as regards our own welfare, but as regards the welfare of mankind. If we fail the cause of free self-government throughout the world will rock to its foundations, and therefore our responsibility is heavy to ourselves, to the world as it is to-day and to the generations yet unborn. There is no good reason why we should fear the future, but there is every reason why we should face it seriously, neither hiding from ourselves the gravity of the problems before us nor fearing to approach these problems with the unbending, unflinching purpose to solve them aright.

Yet, after all, though the problems are new, though the tasks set before us differ from the tasks set before our fathers who founded and preserved this republic, the spirit in which these tasks must be undertaken and these problems faced, if our duty is to be well done, remains essentially unchanged. We know that self-government is difficult. We know that no people needs such high traits of character as that people which seeks to govern its affairs aright through the freely expressed will of the freemen who compose it. But we have faith that we shall not prove false to the memories of the men of the mighty past. They did their work, they left us the splendid heritage we now enjoy. We in our turn have an assured confidence that we shall be able to leave this heritage unwasted and enlarged to our children and our children's children. To do so we must show, not merely in great crises, but in the every-day affairs of life, the qualities of practical intelligence, of courage, of hardihood and endurance, and above all the power of devotion to a lofty ideal, which made great the men who founded this republic in the days of Washington, which made great the men who preserved this republic in the days of Abraham Lincoln.

STATEMENTS VARIED GARB.

Silk Hats and Sombreros, Frockcoats and Business Suits.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—The unconventionality of an American gathering was shown by the guests, distinguished and otherwise, who assembled on the stand at the east front of the Capitol to witness the President take the oath of office. Some appeared in frockcoats, while others wore their business suits. All kinds of headgear were worn by this miscellaneous gathering of Cabinet members, statesmen and dignitaries of the departments.

President Roosevelt walked down the steps leading to the platform with hat in hand. He was followed by the Cabinet, the Congress committee on arrangements, and the members of the Senate and House. Nearly all the men from the effete East affected the silk hat, while the majority of those from the West and South wore the slouch hat. John Sharp Williams of Mississippi disdained both the frock coat and the silk hat. He wore a muddy brown business suit and a soft hat that was the worse for wear, while some of his colleagues from Texas and other Southwestern States appeared in semi-evening dress and broad brimmed sombreros.

Senator Chauncey Depew was spick and span and walked to the stand accompanied by the effervescent Mr. Beveridge of Indiana, who also was faultlessly attired. Senator Stewart of Nevada had evidently been coached for the occasion. A few weeks ago, after a noon wedding, he appeared at the Senate in evening clothes. To-day he wore a frock coat and a slouch hat.

There were all sorts of silk hats in the aggregation, some of them of the vintage of 1812 or thereabouts and some that were in style during the war. These were worn by the older members of the Senate.

THE ROOSEVELT FAMILY THERE.

Kermit Indifferent Until His Father Entered the Chamber.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—Four years ago Mrs. Roosevelt and her children had the satisfaction of seeing husband and father inducted into the office of Vice-President of the United States. To-day the Roosevelt family were in the Senate gallery again when the head of the house was announced as "The President—the President-elect."

Mrs. Roosevelt was very happy to-day. She occupied the seat in which four years ago Mrs. McKinley sat.

The older Roosevelt children were interested spectators of the solemn proceedings in the Senate chamber. The youngest, Kermit, did not, however, pay much attention until the President entered the chamber, when he nudged his sister, Alice, and, in a voice that was audible to those in the surrounding galleries, said, with a gleeful smile:

"Why, there's papa."

Mrs. Roosevelt hastily turned around and silenced the boy with an amused frown.